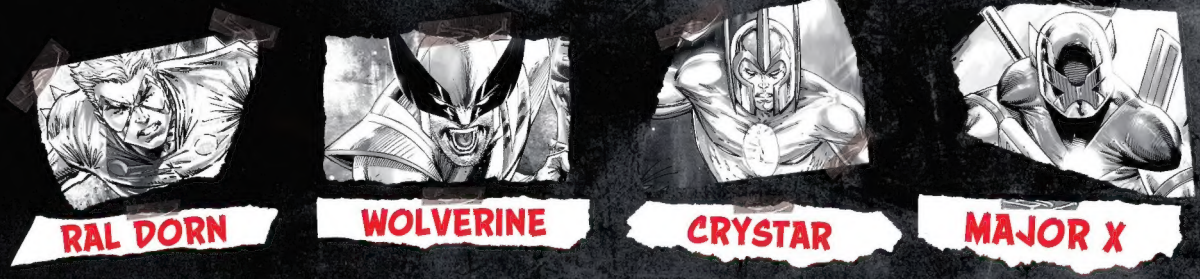
ROB LIEFELD
MARVEL
4
PARENTAL ADVISORY
DEADPOOL
TEAM-UP
THE RETURN OF
MAJOR
X
LIEFELD JUANMA
AFTER JK
WOLF · RODRIGUEZ

DEADPOOL TEAM-UP



Deadpool has been drawn into the war over the throne of another dimension, Rammatpolen, where Baron Skagerackrakor is seeking dragon eggs to overthrow the rightful ruler: Ral Dorn, Dragon Lord. But Ral had entrusted the eggs to Crystar, Lord of Crystalium, who hid them in a remote part of Weirdworld. Deadpool joined Wolverine, Ral and Crystar to recover the eggs, but they were intercepted by a serpent blocking their path. Ral used his staff to bring forth the Hulk, who made short work of the serpent, but quickly turned his ire toward our heroes. After an epic battle, Hulk returned to Earth, allowing Deadpool and his team to finally reach the eggs. But they weren't alone--Major X appeared, warning that touching the eggs would be the end of everything...

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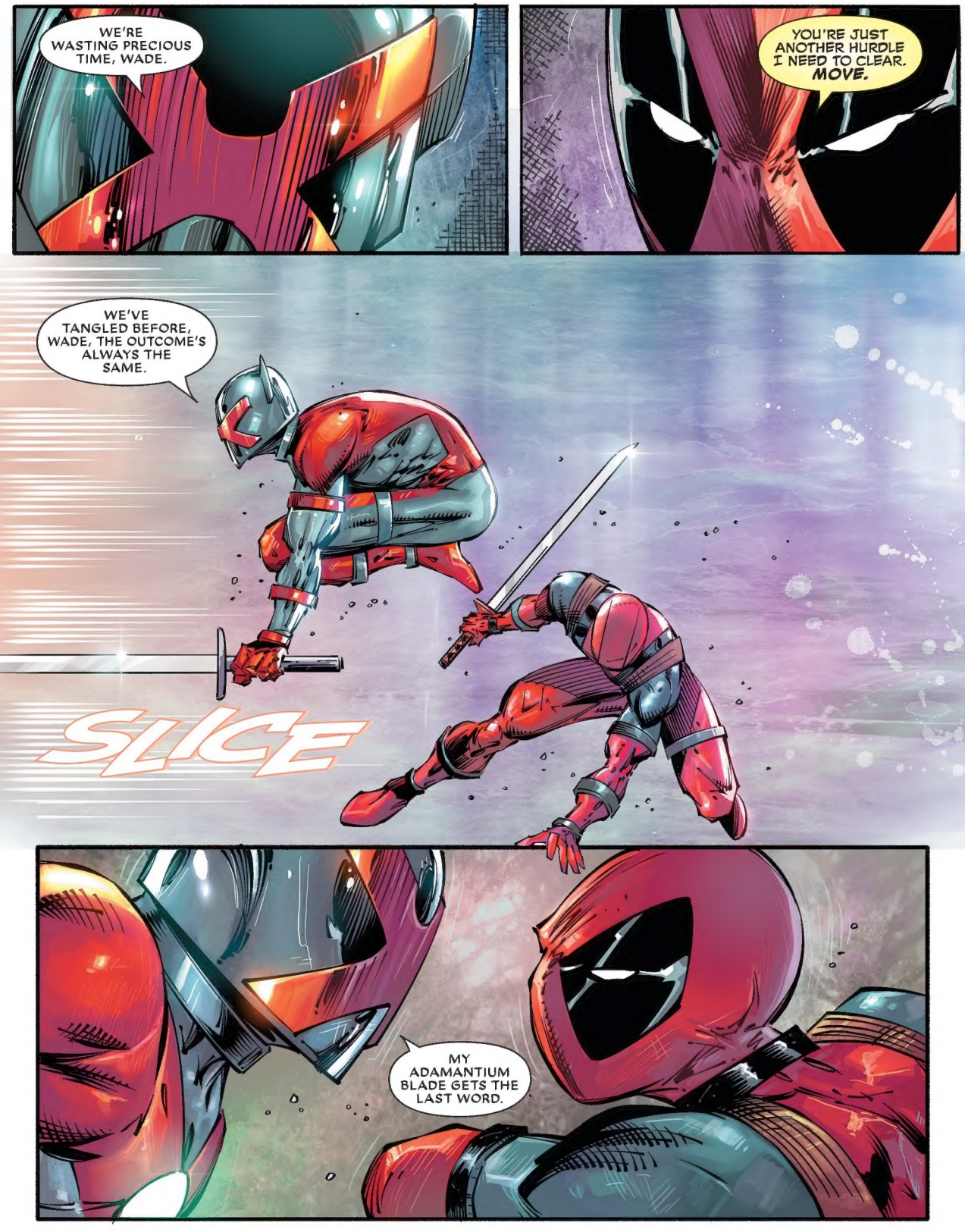
WHEN I SAY STAND DOWN, I MEAN IT. NOW BACK OFF!
SMAK
UGH.

I GIVE AS GOOD AS I GET, JUNIOR. AND I'LL KEEP COMIN' UNTIL I GET WHAT I CAME FOR.
FWAK
YOU MUST NOT TAMPER WITH THE DRAGON'S EGGS, OR A DIRE FUTURE BECOMES EVEN MORE IRREDEEMABLE.
NOW STAND ASIDE AND LET THE ADULTS IN THE ROOM HANDLE IT.
WE'RE FORTUNATE TO HAVE ARRIVED IN TIME TO PREVENT YOUR INTERFERENCE.
THOSE EGGS ARE MY TICKET TO FREEDOM, BUCKET HEAD.
I'LL TAKE MY REALITY OVER YOUR DAYS OF FUTURE PANIC EVERY TIME AND TWICE ON TUESDAYS.


WE'RE WASTING PRECIOUS TIME, WADE.
YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER HURDLE I NEED TO CLEAR. MOVE.
WE'VE TANGLED BEFORE, WADE, THE OUTCOME'S ALWAYS THE SAME.
SLICE
MY ADAMANTIUM BLADE GETS THE LAST WORD.

IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME WITH YOU TIME-TRAVELERS AND YOUR "I'VE GOT A SECRET, I KNOW STUFF YOU DON'T..."

SPIT IT OUT ALREADY!

KRAKT

KIK

SHUT UP. *STAY DOWN.*

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SORRY, SUGAR, I CAN'T LET YOU PASS. EXCUSE MY GAZE, I HAVEN'T SEEN A WOLVERINE IN WHAT FEELS LIKE FOREVER.
LISTEN, LADY, I MADE A CHOICE TO HELP A FRIEND OUT OF A JAM.
THE FASTER WE GET TO THE FIX, THE BETTER.
SO IF YOU AREN'T PART OF THE SOLUTION SIDE OF THIS EQUATION, I'LL PUT YOU IN THE GROUND AND WON'T LOOK BACK.
NOW THAT'S THE LOGAN I KNEW AND LOVED. SHORT TEMPER, TOUGH TALK, BRAVADO.
AS TO THE *"PUTTING ME IN THE GROUND,"* I ASSURE YOU, THAT'LL BE EASIER SAID THAN DONE.
LET'S TANGO, THEN. IT'LL BE BRIEF.

I'M MORE OF A RUMBA GIRL MYSELF-- IT'S ALL IN THE HIPS.
THWAK
I GOT NO TIME FOR CUTE QUIPS, LADY.
SNIKT
THIS IS ME PUTTING YOU INTO THE GROUND.
SMASH
GROVEL IN THE GRAVEL, GIRL. THAT WAS WAY TOO EASY.
I SHOULD START CALLING MYSELF ONE-SHOT.
JUST PLAYING POSSUM TO DRAW YOU CLOSE, SWEETIE...

...SO I CAN GET THE DROP ON YOUR SORRY ASS!
WHACK
MAYBE OVER-RATED WOULD BE A BETTER MONIKER FOR YOU? EXPECTED MORE.
CLANG
HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR LIP, CUPCAKE.
STICKS AND STONES...?

IN YOUR DREAMS, LADY. THESE ARE ADAMANTIUM BONES.

KRAK

UGH! NO MORE WORDS!

WHOK

THWUD

SMAK

BLAM BLAM BLAM

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PLAYTIME'S OVER, GIRLS. THERE'S SERIOUS BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO. WE CAN ALL MEASURE OUR PERFORMANCE WHEN AND *IF* WE MAKE IT BACK.
THE WORLD'S ON FIRE, AND IF WE HOPE TO COOL IT OFF, WE GOTTA MAKE OUR MOVE.

IN OUR FUTURE, THESE EGGS WERE TAMPERED WITH. THEY WERE HARNESSED FOR THEIR BLOOD AND USED AS FUEL TO CREATE AN INDESTRUCTIBLE ENEMY.
THAT ARMY INVADED US FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION AND OVERWHELMED OUR TIMELINE. GREAT SACRIFICES WERE MADE, HEROES FELL. IT WAS ALL IN VAIN... UNTIL NOW.
I'M JUST A MERC WITH A MISSION TO COMPLETE. WHAT'S MY ROLE HERE?
IF YOU COMPLETE THAT MISSION, OUR WORLD SUFFERS A TERRIBLE FATE.
WE'VE IDENTIFIED THIS PLACE, RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW, AS THE POINT OF NO RETURN.
THIS IS WHERE WE TURN THE TIDE TO OUR FAVOR. WE NEED YOUR HELP.

WE CAN'T CHANGE WHAT HAS ALREADY OCCURRED, BUT WE CAN HOPE TO CHANGE THE DYNAMIC, ALTERING THE OUTCOME TO OUR BENEFIT AND GIVE US A FIGHTING CHANCE.

"IN THIS REALITY, THE EGGS ARE DELIVERED TO MULTIPLE DESTINATIONS, EACH FALLING INTO THE HANDS OF A DESPERATE WARLORD FROM ANOTHER REALM--A KINGDOM OF DRAGONS AND DRAGON RIDERS, THE EMPIRE OF RAMMATPOLEN.

"THEY USE THE EGGS, NOT TO BREED MORE DRAGONS, BUT TO EXTRACT THE BLOOD AND SPLICE IT WITH GENETIC MATERIAL THAT RADICALLY EVOLVES THEM.

"THEY CREATE AN ARMY OF ***DRAGON MEN.***

"THEIR FIRE CONSUMES EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH.

"THEY ATTACK WITHOUT WARNING, OUR CITIES BURN TO CINDER AND ASH."

OUR NUMBERS ARE SCATTERED, DIVIDED. MANY ARE DEAD. THE RESISTANCE FORCES UNDER MY COMMAND CALLED THIS JOURNEY A "*HAIL MARY*," A LONG SHOT AT BEST.

BY PROTECTING THE EGGS, LEAVING THEM HERE UNDISTURBED, WE CREATE AN ALTERNATE PATH FOR FUTURE REALITIES.

HOWEVER, OUR FUTURE REMAINS DIRE. RETURN WITH US, FIGHT. JOIN OUR CAUSE. HELP SAVE THE WORLD.

IS THIS A NEGOTIATION? IF SO, I'LL NEED SOME STUFF. LET'S START WITH A PARADE, A TROPHY, A CITATION FOR MY COURAGE AND ASSURANCES THAT I GET A CUT OF THE MERCHANDISE AND FIRST-DOLLAR GROSS ON ALL SEQUELS.

JUST KIDDING. LET'S GO SLAY SOME DRAGONS.

I FEEL RESPONSIBLE FOR SO MUCH OF WHAT TRANSPIRED. MY BELIEF THAT HIDING THE EGGS FROM THE TYRANTS OF RAMMATPOLEN WOULD STAY THEM FROM THEIR TERROR WAS A TERRIBLE MISCALCULATION.

I'LL FOLLOW YOU. I'LL FIGHT WITH YOU, CABLE. LET'S KILL ALL THESE BASTARDS AND END THIS ONCE AND FOR ALL TIME.

"IT'S SETTLED, THEN--THE DRAGON EGGS REMAIN BEHIND IN WEIRDWORLD. THEY SHOULD HATCH A FEW HUNDRED YEARS FROM NOW."

PREPARE TO JUMP, EVERYONE. DON'T BE STARTLED IF SOME OF YOU HAPPEN TO CHANGE APPEARANCE SLIGHTLY. IT'S A REFLECTION OF HOW YOU LOOK IN THE FUTURE.

I COULD DEFINITELY USE A NEW FIT. FINGERS CROSSED.

BODYSLIDE BY SIX, PREPARE TO ACTIVATE. CAREFUL, FOLKS--YOUR FIRST STEP IS THE STEEPEST, AND WATCH OUT FOR YOUR LUNCH.

WELCOME TO THE FUTURE, SOLDIERS. HOPE YOU SURVIVE THE EXPERIENCE!

NO...THIS IS FAR WORSE THAN I FEARED. NOTHING REMAINS.

HOME, SWEET HOME!

GULP I THINK WE SHOULD GO BACK AND TAKE OUR CHANCES WITH THOSE PESKY EGGS.

AIN'T NO GOING BACK. THIS IS OUR FINAL STAND.

AHOY, GENERAL SHATTERSTAR! PERMISSION TO JOIN THE RESISTANCE. I BRING FRESH LAMBS TO OUR SLAUGHTER!

WE'LL TAKE EVERY BLADE AND RIFLE WE CAN MUSTER. ALL HANDS ON DECK-- IT'S ABOUT TO HIT THE FAN.

THEY'VE CENTRALIZED THEIR ATTACK. THEIR WINGED ARMADAS HAVE SURROUNDED OUR POSITION. WE'RE PINNED DOWN.

THE LAST REMNANTS OF RESISTANCE FIGHTERS REACHED US RIGHT BEFORE YOU ARRIVED.

HEY, I KNOW THESE GUYS!

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WE'VE ADDED SOME SERIOUS BRUTE FORCE TO OUR ARSENAL. THE X-COMMAND BROUGHT BATTLE-HARDENED WARRIORS TO OUR CAUSE. THEIR UNIT IS LED BY GHOST-SPIDER.
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MY FELLOW TRAVELERS, SURVIVORS OF THE DRAGON WARS, ***DOCTOR LEONARD SAMSON*** AND THE LAST SON OF OLYMPUS, ***HERCULES***.
OUR FRIENDS AND ALLIES DIED FIGHTING THE INVADING HORDES. WE WATCHED THEM BURN IN AGONY.
WE WANT VENGEANCE AS WELL AS VICTORY.
YOU'LL GET BOTH, I PROMISE YOU. OUR FORCES WILL PREVAIL.
"HEAR ME, RESISTANCE FORCES!"

YOUR PRECIOUS CITIES BURN WITH MY DRAGON FIRE. YOUR ALLIES, DEAD AND DECIMATED!

MY VICTORY OVER THIS REALM IS COMPLETE! ALL THAT REMAINS IS TO WATCH YOUR CHARRED BODIES ROT IN DEFEAT.

YOU HAVE ***FAILED***, RAL DORN! I AM THE TRUE DRAGON LORD.

I HAVE EVOLVED BEYOND ANYTHING I COULD HAVE IMAGINED; THE DRAGON'S BLOOD COURSES THROUGH MY VEINS.

IT IS I, BARON SKAGERACKRAKOR, WHO BROUGHT YOU TO YOUR DOOM. LOOK UPON ME AND WITNESS YOUR DAY OF ***DESTRUCTION!***

STIFFEN YOUR SPINES, PEOPLE, WE'RE GOING TO DESTROY THIS HORDE, AND WHEN WE'RE FINISHED, WE WILL BREACH THE VOID, ATTACK THEIR REALM, AND ERADICATE THEIR THREAT FOR ALL TIME.

YEAH, WHAT HE SAID!

And so it came to pass that the last heroes of Earth, tired, weary and worn, banded together in final battle. Against overwhelming odds, they braved the invading forces, sacrificing all that remained to deliver one final victory for all mankind.

LOOKS LIKE DRAGON MEAT IS ON THE MENU! LET'S GIVE 'EM HELL, HEROES!

NEXT ISSUE--FINALE!

NEXT:

DEADPOOL TEAM-UP #5